

The late Hon Edward Everett's Song,

ENTITLED

My sister dear,  
remember me

Set to Music by

LESTA VESE.

Composer of "Thy Mother Will Rock Thee To Sleep."



BOSTON.

Published by Oliver Dilon & Co, 277 Washington St.

Cinn.  
J. Church Jr.

N. York.  
W. A. Pond & Co.

Chicago.  
Lyon & Healy

Boston.  
J. E. Haynes & Co.

Phil<sup>a</sup>.  
J. E. Gould.

Entered according to act of Congress in 1865 by O. Dilon & Co in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Mass.

1865  
VESE

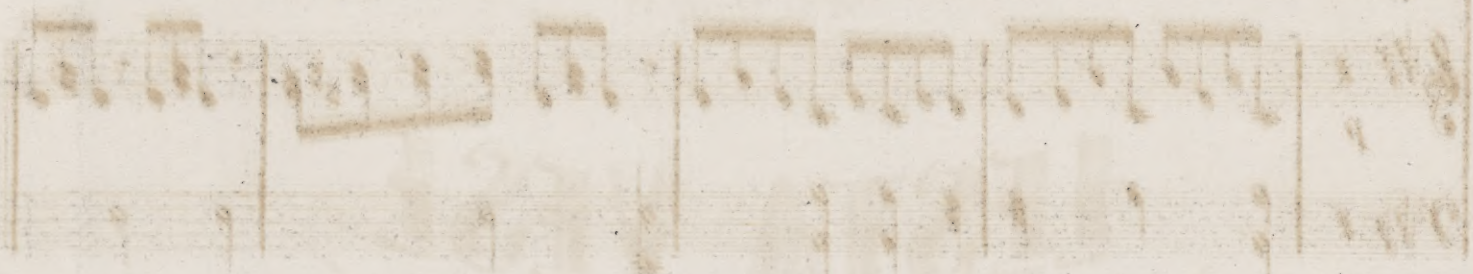


MY SISTER DEAR, REMEMBER ME.

1844 4288



I see dear one in the evening train, Of those who pass, the morning light,  
I see not in the twilight, but in the dawn, the light of day.



Will you not, as kindly, deign to think of him that's far away?  
Then the last of them all, the best, the truest, the most true.

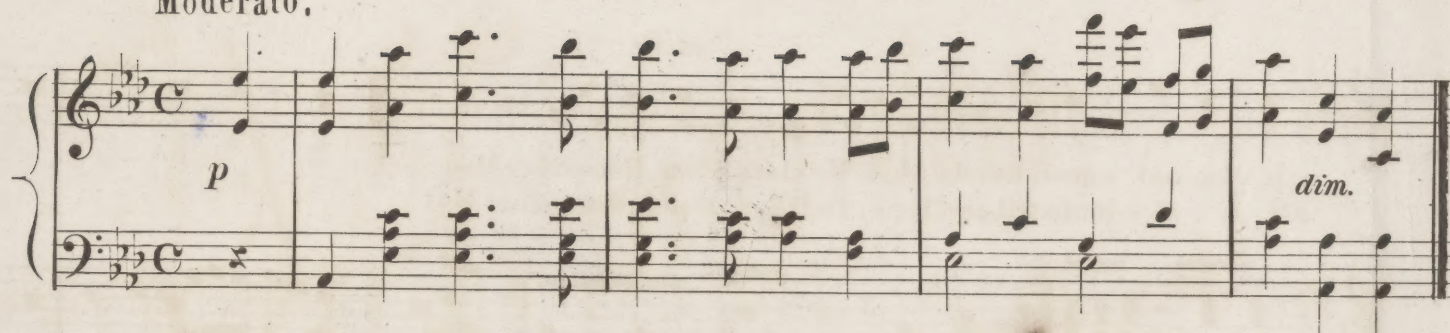




# MY SISTER DEAR, REMEMBER ME.

LESTA VESE.

Moderato.



*p*

1. Yes dear one! to the envied train Of those around, thy moments pay, But  
 2. But not in fash - ion's brilliant hall, Surrounded by the gay and fair, And

*rall.*

wilt thou nev - er kindly deign To think of him that's far a - way! Thy  
 thou the fair - est of them all, - Oh, think not, think not of me there; But



*a tempo.*

form, thine eye, thine an-gel smile, For wea-ry years I may not see; But  
when the thoughtless crowd is gone, And hush'd the voice of senseless glee, And

*rall.*

wilt thou not sometimes the while My sister dear, Remember Me!  
all is si-lent, still and lone, And thou art sad, Remember Me!

**CHORUS. *ad lib.***

**AIR.** *f*

Thy form, thine eye, thine an-gel smile, For wea-ry years I may not

**ALTO.** *f*

Thy form, thine eye, thine an-gel smile, For wea-ry years I may not

**TENOR.** *f*

Thy form, thine eye, thine an-gel smile, For wea-ry years I may not

**BASS.** *f*



*cres.* *p* *rall.* 5

see; But wilt thou not sometimes the while My sis - ter dear, Remem - ber Me!

*cres.* *p* *rall.*

see; But wilt thou not sometimes the while My sis - ter dear, Remem - ber Me!

*cres.* *p* *rall.*

3.  
Remember me; but loveliest, ne'er,  
When in his orbit fair and high  
The morning's glowing charioteer  
Rides proudly up the blushing sky;  
But when the waning moonbeam sleeps  
At midnight on the lonely sea,  
And nature's pensive spirit weeps  
In all her dews, Remember Me!

5.  
Remember me: but choose not, dear,  
The hour when, on the gentle lake,  
The sportive wavelets, blue and clear,  
Soft rippling to the margin, break;  
But when the deafening billows foam  
In madness o'er the pathless sea,  
Then let thy pilgrim fancy roam  
Across them, and Remember Me!

7.  
Remember me: not, I entreat,  
In scenes of festal, week-day joy,  
For then it were not kind or meet  
My thought thy pleasure should alloy:  
But on the sacred, solemn day,  
And, dearest, on thy bended knee,  
When thou for those thou lov'st dost pray,  
Sweet spirit, then Remember me!

4.  
Remember me; I pray, — but not  
In Flora's gay and blooming hour,  
When every brake hath found its note,  
And sunshine smiles in every flower;  
But when the falling leaf is sere,  
And withers sadly from the tree,  
And o'er the ruins of the year  
Cold autumn sighs, Remember Me!

6.  
Remember me, but not to join,  
If haply some thy friend should praise;  
Tis far too dear, that voice of thine,  
To echo what the stranger says:  
They know us not; but should'st thou meet  
Some faithful friend of me and thee,  
Softly, sometimes, to him repeat  
My name, and then Remember Me!

8.  
Remember me; but not as I  
On thee forever, ever dwell,  
With anxious heart and drooping eye,  
And doubts 'twould grieve thee I should tell:  
But in thy calm, unclouded heart,  
Whence dark and gloomy visions flee,  
Oh, then, my sister be my part,  
And kindly then Remember Me!



